

VEDRINES' DARING FEAT: LANDS ON ROOF

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

No. 4,753.

Registered at the G.P.O.
as a Newspaper.

MONDAY, JANUARY 20, 1919

[16 PAGES.]

One Penny.

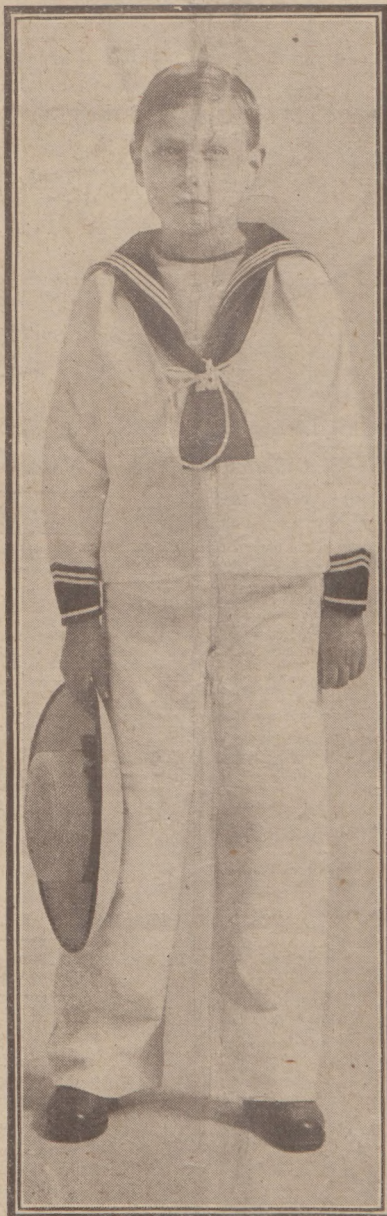
DEATH OF YOUNGEST SON OF KING AND QUEEN



Prince John on one of his earliest mounts.



Driving his own motor-car at Sandringham.



One of the most successful portraits of the Prince



Out for a spin on his bicycle.



Enjoying a visit to the London Zoological Gardens.

It is with the deepest regret that *The Daily Mirror* announces the death of Prince John, the King and Queen's youngest son. The Prince, who was thirteen years of age, had been in delicate health for some time, and had been living in retirement at Sandringham, where, on Saturday, he passed away.

DEATH OF PRINCE JOHN, YOUNGEST SON OF THE KING AND QUEEN

Passed Away in Sleep at Sandringham After an Epileptic Attack.

ROYAL PARENTS CALLED TO BEDSIDE.

Life-Long Affliction that Gave Their Majesties Continuous Anxiety—A Merry Boy.

Deep sympathy will be felt by everyone with the King and Queen, whose youngest son, Prince John, died on Saturday night at Sandringham, in his fourteenth year.

The following official communiqué was issued last night:—

Sandringham, Saturday Evening, Jan. 18th.
H.R.H. the Prince John, who has since his infancy suffered from epileptic fits, which have lately become more frequent and severe, passed away in the sleep following an attack at 5.30 this afternoon at Sandringham.

(Signed) ALAN REEVE MANBY, M.D.

The nurse in charge said that when the Prince passed away his face bore an angelic smile.

The funeral will be private, and it is expected will be at Sandringham Church to-morrow.

BIDDEN TO BEDSIDE.

Grief of Royal Parents—Son's Lifelong Affliction.

"The King and Queen have suffered a sad loss through the death of H.R.H. the Prince John, fifth son of their Majesties, who died suddenly this (Saturday) afternoon at Sandringham."

So runs the announcement in the *Court Circular*, which adds that "the King and Queen, Queen Alexandra, the Queen of Norway, with the Crown Prince of Norway, Princess Mary, Princess Victoria, Prince Henry and Prince George attended divine service at Sandringham Church yesterday morning."

"In the afternoon the King decorated Private Thomas Ricketts, 1st Battalion Royal Newfoundland Regiment, with the Victoria Cross."

A Sandringham correspondent says that when the Prince passed away the nurse immediately summoned the King and Queen to the bedside. Their Majesties and the members of the Royal Family are greatly shocked at Prince John's death.

It will be readily understood now from the official bulletin how great has been the anxiety occasioned to the King and Queen by the almost lifelong affliction of their Majesties' youngest son.

A HAPPY PRINCE.

At first the complaint did not greatly affect the patient's general health, and he looked a sturdy, healthy and happy lad.

But the condition became more serious as the Prince grew older, and the risk of seizure made it necessary that he should almost constantly have an attendant.

The young Prince was never seen with the members of the Royal Family on public occasions for this reason, and although he was held in the highest affection—an affection all the greater because of his sad affliction—he was usually kept in comparative privacy and quiet.

The sad news was received with very deep regret by all classes at Windsor, where the late Prince was exceedingly popular.

Although he was unable to participate in game and frolics with as much energy as others, he dearly loved his boy's life, and his boyish pranks in which he took so much delight manifested the high spirits in which he lived.

FOND OF SOLDIERS.

The Queen's Guest and Tale of Golden Curls that Came Off.

The boy Prince spent the greater part of his time in the open air and almost invariably wore a sailor suit.

He was exceedingly fond of soldiers, and on one occasion, when there was a military display at the Castle, he climbed up on to a gate in order to get a good view.

At another time, when the guard was changing in the Quadrangle, he walked up and down in an endeavour to keep step with the troops, and had a toy rifle at his shoulder.

On one occasion a young matron was having tea with the Queen. She was very anxious to renew acquaintance with Prince John, and so the Queen sent for him.

A TEA-TIME EXPLOIT.

He was very pleasant and polite when he came, and, his salutations over, he amused himself as he pleased, while the Queen and her guests took no further notice of him.

Meanwhile the Prince climbed upon an ottoman behind the guest and was apparently admiring a diamond ornament in the back of her hair.

When the guest rose to leave a disconcerting sight met her gaze. On her chair were several golden curls, Prince John having employed his

time in unfastening the hairpins which held them.

Some years ago, when out driving in London with the Queen and Princess Mary, he asked for something which his mother refused. The little Prince was not in the humour to be denied. "If you don't let me," he said, "I shall stand up and shout 'Votes for Women.'"

A royal compromise followed. On another occasion he asked the workmen who were painting the front of Buckingham Palace if they had any little boys and girls at home. These he invited to the Palace on a given day to a party. The King and Queen knew nothing of the invitations, but when the children turned up the little Prince was filled with delight. Needless to say, there was a "party"—and a happy, unconventional gathering it was.

SALUTED EVERY OFFICER.

How the Prince Wandered Away to Throw Stones at Rooks.

During the earlier stages of the war the fear of Zeppelin raids frightened many people away from the East Coast towns.

Prince John was made of sterner stuff. Three years ago he might frequently have been seen taking his morning walk on the beach at Snettisham.

He was fond of wandering alone on the sands and never failed to salute every officer he encountered in the course of his rambles.

In April, 1917, when the Palace guard was being changed in the Grand Quadrangle of Windsor Castle, the Prince, instead of witnessing the ceremony, went for a walk in the grounds with his nurses.

Hardly had he left the Palace when he saw some rooks feeding on the greensward.

The temptation to have a pot at them was too great, so Prince John picked up stones from the gravel path and shied them at the birds, which went cawing away over the trees.

"SILENCE FOR A SPACE."

How Prayers Were Asked at St. Paul's Cathedral.

In the churches throughout the land special prayers were offered and sympathetic references were made from the pulpits.

Before his sermon in St. Paul's yesterday afternoon the Archbishop of London said: "I ask your respectful sympathy for our King and Queen—for the King as a father, for the Queen as a mother, for the rest of the Royal Family as brothers and sisters. We will now keep silence for a space and remember them all before God in the way which seems best to each of us."

At St. George's, Windsor Castle, yesterday the bell in the Curfew Tower was tolled and special prayers were offered for the King and Queen and other members of the Royal Family in their bereavement. At evening the "Dead March" was played.

The Prince of Wales.—Owing to the death of Prince John the semi-official visit of the Prince of Wales to Paris has been postponed.

Princess "Pat's" Wedding.—It is not thought that the Prince's death will interfere with the wedding of Princess Patricia of Connaught on February 27, as the period of full Court mourning will almost certainly be over by then.

"I Serve."—Here is a record of what the Royal children have done during the war:—

Prince of Wales.—At the front for four years.

Princess Mary.—V.A.D. worker.

Prince Albert.—Served in the R.A.F.

Prince Henry.—Joined Officers' Training Corps at Eton and later entered Royal Naval College, Osborne.



Mr. Mamey, New Zealand Premier, who says "Our motto is no more Germans in the Pacific."



Lord Durham, who commented at Durham on the war savings demonstrations in London.

GROCERS' TYRANNY.

Housewives at Liberty To-day to Transfer Their Accounts.

ACUTE FAMINE IN CHEESE.

Housewives are at liberty to-day to change their tradesman without being required to satisfy the Food Committee as to their reasons for doing so.

Thus the retailers' tyranny, exercised for so many months over the unfortunate customer, comes to an end.

Many women have had reason bitterly to complain of the favoritism displayed by some grocers and butchers and by the grocer particularly.

Necessities of the breakfast and supper tables have been withheld when they have been in stock, customers with big accounts being given preference over those with small, the latter class in many cases being treated with scant politeness.

But the public are asked not to change their retailers without reasonable ground.

Any person wishing to make this change should recover her counterfoils and any leaves of coupons which have been deposited with the old retailer.

She must then take them before February 1 with her ration book to the Food Office, where she will be given in exchange for her old counterfoils new counterfoils to register with her new retailer.

The shortage of cheese in London is becoming acute.

MAJOR SETON BURIED.

Australians Carry Out Last Rites—Volley of 200 Rifles.

The funeral took place on Saturday at Brookwood Cemetery, with full military honours, of Major Miles Seton, who was shot in the house of Sir Malcolm Seton, at Holland Park, and in connection with whose death Colonel Bulford, D.S.O., had been charged with murder.

The coffin, covered with a Union Jack, was taken to Brookwood by special train, and on arrival there was placed on a gun carriage.

The procession was led by men of the Australian Force, marching in slow time with arms reversed. These were followed by the band playing the "Dead March in Saul." Sir Malcolm Seton was among the mourners.

The coffin passed on its way to the grave between lines of Australian soldiers.

During the recital of the Burial Service troops formed up near the graveside, a dozen buglers taking their place at the foot. The coffin was lowered into the grave by Australian officers.

A volley from over two hundred rifles followed. The inquest on Major Seton will be resumed on Friday.

AIRMEN'S NARROW ESCAPE

Plane Lost in London Fog—Drops on to Two Houses.

A large aeroplane got lost in the fog in North London yesterday morning and dropped on to two houses in Wood Green.

The airmen escaped uninjured.

MAID-OF-ALL-WORK WOOLWICH.

Important statements as to the future of Woolwich Arsenal were made at a meeting of workers at Plumstead yesterday.

It was reported that a preliminary order for 100 locomotives had been placed with the Arsenal, work to begin in three months' time; also an order for 20,000 doors for the Government's new housing programme; the repair of between 2,000 and 3,000 motor-lorries; construction of tanks and tractors; repair of railway wagons, and the manufacture of milk churns and dairy appliances.

It is also probable that Woolwich may undertake work for the Post Office.

FOR RESULTS AND NOTES ON SATURDAY'S FOOTBALL SEE PAGE 15.

CAN HE MARRY ON £500 A YEAR?

More Problems for Officers After Demobilisation.

QUESTION OF CLOTHES.

"It will cost me £300 to furnish. I am almost afraid to think what I shall have to pay for an outfit of civilian clothing. Can I afford to marry on my income of £500 a year?"

That is the question which many young officers, now about to be demobilised, are asking themselves.

The *Daily Mirror* has already shown that the present-day cost of furnishing a small flat (one sitting-room, two bedrooms, bathroom and kitchen) will hardly be less than £300.

For a man with an income of £500 a year, even presuming he has saved little money or will get a service grant of £200 or so, this is a very big outlay.

The warrior bridegroom, who has made no addition to his civilian wardrobe, is faced with a clothes problem that staggers him.

CLOTHES HE MUST HAVE.

Detailed List of Bridegroom's Expenditure on His "Trousseau."

Below we give the present cost of an average bridegroom's outfit. Many other items might be added, while in certain quarters the prices would be considerably higher:—

Morning coat suit	£12 12 0
Lounge suit	8 5 0
Extra pair trousers	2 10 0
Overcoat	10 10 0
Macintosh	3 0 0
Silk hat	1 12 6
Soft felt hat	1 0 0
Gloves	0 13 0
Dress gown	3 0 0
Umbrella	1 5 0
Three shirts at 11s. 6d. each	1 15 0
Two dress shirts	1 1 0
Four pair socks	0 14 0
Two dozen handkerchiefs	0 12 0
Three pairs of slippers	1 4 0
Three suits pyjamas	1 10 0
Three silk ties	0 10 6
Three woollen undershirts	1 12 6
Three woollen pants	2 12 6
Two pairs boots	0 14 6
One pair house slippers	0 14 6
Total	£23 8 6

Can he afford to marry? It is, indeed, a problem.

LORD DURHAM'S 'HORROR.'

"Freakish, Mafficking Conduct" to Induce People to Give Money.

Lord Durham, addressing a War Saving meeting in Durham, said the county had got through very satisfactorily without indulging in any freakish conduct that they might be ashamed of.

While in London he was horrified at the mafficking style in which people were induced to give money. They were led to do so by all

PEACE "SNAP" BY AIR POST.

On pages 8 and 9 will be seen a "Daily Mirror" photograph of the first sitting of the Peace Conference in the Clock Room at the Quai d'Orsay, in Paris.

The picture was brought over by aerial post from France.

sorts of vulgar demonstrations and by efforts which had been averted in Durham.

Durham City investments in thanksgiving week reached £109,000, which was £20,000 over the quota.

NEWS ITEMS.

The Crown Princess of Sweden and her daughter arrived in London yesterday.

Police Mass Meeting.—Nearly 5,000 members of the Police and Prison Officers' Union attended a meeting at the Albert Hall last night.

Weather Report.—England, S.E.: Wind southerly to south-westerly, or variable, light or moderate; some rain; mist or fog locally; much cloud; temperature less low.

Pen Warriors.—For contesting his right to represent a deputation of the French Press to the Peace Conference, M. St. Blancard, of the *Journal*, has challenged M. Gustave Téry, of *Don Soir*, to a duel.

FIRE AT A FACTORY.

A fire involving damage of several thousands of pounds destroyed on Saturday evening the central portion of the premises occupied by Messrs. George Gay, St. Albans.

During the war the firm were manufacturers of cork helmets and celluloid articles.

PREMIER: "LEAGUE OF NATIONS WILL BE A REALITY"

BERLIN "BOMBED" WITH POLITICS.

Street Fights During the General Election.

RIOTS AT LEIPZIG.

COPENHAGEN, Sunday.

While Berlin to-day is in the midst of an election, and airmen are bombarding the city with pamphlets from all parties, grave election riots are reported from various parts of the country.

There have been demonstrations and street fights.

In Leipzig the mob destroyed the election bureau, and the Democratic Party confiscated the evening edition of *Leipziger Tageblatt*, the *Leipziger Zeitung* and the *Leipziger Allgemeine Zeitung*.

Several towns have declared a general strike. Assembly will result in victory for the Government Socialists and Democrats—Exchange.

The electoral campaign ended on Saturday. The polling for the National Constituent Assembly began yesterday. All parties, except the Independent Socialists, emphasise their opposition to Bolshevism.

The forecasts are that the Scheidemann Socialists will poll the largest number of votes, but it is doubtful whether they will secure an absolute majority, in which case the Republic to carry on the Government—Wireless Press.

Women's Separate Booths.—Mr. Ward Price, telegraphing from Cologne, says that in Cologne men and women are to have separate polling stations, and for the 430,000 voters there will be 502 polling booths equally divided between the sexes. The results will be published to-morrow.

MORE "RED" MEN SHOT.

Fate of Four Spandau Spartacists Who Tried to Escape.

AMSTERDAM, Saturday. Four Spartacist leaders who were arrested during the troubles at Spandau are stated in a Berlin telegram to have attempted to escape last night by the Tegler Wood.

They were all shot dead by their escort. **How Liebknecht Died.**—The Berlin organ of the Independent Social Democratic Party, *Freiheit*, makes strong accusations against the men who were entrusted with the transport of Liebknecht and asserts that he was shot from the front.

On the other hand, the Guards' Cavalry Division states that "the medical investigation shows that Liebknecht was hit by three bullets in the back."

The case has been investigated in a juridical manner, free from objection, and the conclusion is to the effect that he was shot whilst attempting to escape, and the action of the military is regarded as justifiable.

Arm to Fight Bolshevism.—The ex-Food Controller Batoucki, says the Exchange from Cologne, has issued a manifesto in favour of the creation of an army for the purpose of fighting Private.

He will enlist in this army as a private.

The German Wireless yesterday made reference to the "death of Colonel House," President Wilson's special representative to Europe, having been ill, and as far as is known in London he is alive and well.

The German Wireless says:—"On the occasion of the death of the American, Colonel House, Count Bernstorff, who was for many years German Ambassador in Washington, and Colonel House, close friendship with the late President, pays a warm tribute to the late Colonel Roosevelt."

It may be some confused reference to the late Colonel Roosevelt.

COLONEL HOUSE.

The following are outstanding features of M. Clemenceau's address to the Paris Peace Conference—

The greater and sanguinary catastrophe which devastated and ruined one of the richest regions of France, the more ample and more splendid should be the reparation.

It should be not merely reparation for material acts—the ordinary reparation which is due to us—but the nobler and loftier reparation we are going to try to secure, so that the peoples may at last escape from this fatal condition which, heaping up ruins and sorrows, terrorises the population and prevents them from devoting themselves freely to their work for fear of the enemies who may spring up at any moment.

Success is possible only if we remain united. We have come here as friends. We must pass through that door as brothers.

Peace Congress to Deal with Kaiser's Crimes — M. Clemenceau on Penalties.

BERLIN: "WILLING TO DISARM ALL FORCES."

"Tell your friends that the League of Nations will be a reality," is what, according to Mr. Henderson, Mr. Lloyd George said to him.

M. Clemenceau made a notable pronouncement at the Conference on Saturday, when he said:

We shall insist on the imposition of penalties on the authors of the abominable crimes committed during the war.

Every delegation should devote itself to the study of this first question, which has been made the subject of reports by eminent jurists, and of a report which will be sent you, entitled "An Enquiry into the Criminal Responsibility of the Emperor William II."

It is reported that the German delegates have been instructed to say that Germany is ready to disarm on land, on sea and in the air.

WHAT GERMANY WILL SEEK TO OBTAIN.

Freedom for People in Poland and Alsace.

(Berlin Wireless.)

The Foreign Secretary suggested at the Imperial Government's sittings, as the leaders of the delegation for the Peace Conference, Count Brockdorff Rantzau and the People's Commissary, Scheidemann.

The delegation will confer on the formation of the new Germany.

The Imperial Government is conscious of the responsibility which is laid on it in keeping within the limitations of the Wilsonian programme.

Our representatives have to stand up for the immediate cessation of all economic warfare and for the defence of all private interests.

The will have to support an immediate mutual arrangement based upon justice for imports of raw materials and foodstuffs.

Further, the representatives will have to declare that Germany is prepared, in common with other nations, to disarm on land, at sea and in the air.

They will further strive for the re-establishment of Germany in her colonial rights within the meaning of the Wilsonian programme.

In treating of territorial questions in Europe and in the Near East (Asia), the German negotiators will recognise the great principle of the right of self-determination of peoples.

This especially applies to the questions of Poland and Alsace-Lorraine.

The attention of the representatives is drawn to the establishment of a League of Nations in the spirit of the Wilsonian proposals, and to the setting-up of an International Court of Arbitration, because only by this means can a state of lasting peace be guaranteed.—Wireless Press.

LEAGUE OF NATIONS.

What Mr. Henderson Was Told by Mr. Lloyd George.

PARIS, Sunday. Questioned on the Peace Conference, Mr. Henderson expressed great optimism. He added: "Mr. Lloyd George said to me when we came away: 'Tell your friends the League of Nations will be a reality.'"

President Wilson's influence at the Peace Conference is growing daily. We may be sure that his opponents in this question of the League of Nations will finally submit to the Wilson doctrine.

A Reuter Paris message says M. Leon Bourgeois will submit the French scheme for a League of Nations. The five great Powers will meet to-day in M. Pichon's private room, and, according to the *Echo de Paris*, the League of Nations Committee will be appointed at the next plenary sitting.

"TIGER" MEANS BUSINESS.

The following are outstanding features of M. Clemenceau's address to the Paris Peace Conference—

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to us—but the nobler and loftier reparation we are going to try to secure, so that the peoples may at last escape from this fatal condition which, heaping up ruins and sorrows, terrorises the population and prevents them from devoting themselves freely to their work for fear of the enemies who may spring up at any moment.

Success is possible only if we remain united. We have come here as friends. We must pass through that door as brothers.

CAN IMPOSE PENALTIES.

If we wish to establish justice in the world we can do so now, for we have won victory and can impose the penalties.—Reuter.

The Conference had a taste of the quality of "The Tiger" in his manner of conducting the serious business of the Conference, says Reuter.

In a brief sentence, with the waste of no single word, M. Clemenceau laid on the table the regulations of the Conference, and then, in a few rapid sentences, dealt with questions on the order of the day for the present meeting.

The three questions named were:—The responsibility of the authors of the war. Penalties on crimes committed in the war. Legislation in regard to international labour.

The Society of Nations will be put at the head of the agenda of the second sitting.

Colonel Lawrence, who accompanies the Emir Feisal, son of the King of the Hedjaz, in Paris, expects that the Emir Feisal himself will be chosen as a delegate to the Conference, in order to give greater weight to the proposition which is to be submitted, says Reuter.

WHY PREMIER WAS LATE AT THE CONFERENCE.

Mistake in the Typed Official Programme of the Opening.

Mr. Lloyd George's lateness in arriving at the opening of the Peace Conference has naturally not escaped attention.

The Premier, says Reuter, is not in any way to blame for the mistake, which resulted in his having to walk up the Chamber to his seat on M. Poincaré's left while the President was in the midst of his speech, and fifteen minutes after he had begun to speak.

A mistake in the typed official programme concerning the opening hour was not brought to Mr. Lloyd George's knowledge until he reached the Quai d'Orsay.

The Prime Minister was naturally annoyed at the position in which he was placed by the error.

"BOLSHIES" SLAY 500.

COPENHAGEN, Sunday. Four British warships arrived at Liban. The well-known Swedish General Hjalmarson, who has arrived at Helsingfors, states that Bolshevist soldiers are fleeing panic-stricken.

The Bolshevists are now only in possession of a fifth part of the country. At Wessenberg the Bolshevists, in a frightful manner, murdered 500 old men, women and children.—Exchange.

The Bolshevists claim to have recaptured two villages in the Archangel region.

Another communication says that the Russian Republic is creating "a mighty Red Army," and that it is necessary to seize the whole of the wealth of the "parasitic and counter-revolutionary elements." A tax of ten milliard roubles is to be imposed on the "possessing classes."—Wireless Press.

NO SECRET PRISONERS.

PARIS, Sunday.

The Allies have received a formal assurance that on December 1 last there existed in Germany no places in which officers or men of the Entente were secretly imprisoned.—Exchange.

PILOT WHO PERCHED ON ROOF IN PARIS.

Vedrine Wins £1,000 for Daring Feat.

MAIN STREET STORE.

Landing Place 46ft. 8in. Wide—Aeroplane's Span 40ft.

A remarkable feat, which sets up a record in aerial "stunts," has been performed in Paris by that popular French aviator, Jules Vedrine.

There was a thick fog when Vedrine left the aerodrome at Issy-les-Moulineaux, says Reuter.

He flew over the Grands Boulevards and then shut off his engine, and, flying at a height of a few feet only above the balustrade surrounding the terrace of the big emporium, the *Galerie Lafayette*, Vedrine's machine, owing to the speed at which he was flying, was swayed.

Vedrine has thus won the prize of £1,000 offered to the first aviator to land on a roof.

The terrace was only 46ft. 8in. wide and the machine had a span of 40ft.

Vedrine stated that after the new moon he would attempt a flight from Paris to Rome and would then make preparations for a flight round the world.

The *Galerie Lafayette* is near the Opera.

MYSTERY OF THREE ALIEN STOWAWAYS.

Men Who Were Found Hiding in a Norwegian Vessel.

DEAL, Sunday. What is believed to be an important capture of three alien stowaways was effected by the naval authorities here to-day from a vessel at anchor in the Downs.

The three men were found hiding in the Norwegian steamer *Dicto* (rotterdam to New York). They refused to give any account of themselves.

One is a German officer and the other two are Russians. The former has been taken into custody.

WORLD'S PEACE THIRST.

The leading points made in the speeches at the Peace Conference were:—

PRESENT POINCARE. We will seek nothing but justice—which demands the punishment of the guilty and effective guarantees. Justice demands restitution and reparation.

The establishment of a League of Nations, which will guarantee against assaults upon the rights of peoples.

MR. LLOYD GEORGE. Let us not waste time. The world is thirsty for peace and work.

Ramsgate, while the Russians have been landed here, and are detained by the police.

A number of photographs and papers were found.

A charge will be preferred against them before the local magistrates to-morrow.

PARIS-LONDON AIR BUS.

PARIS, Sunday. The first public trials of the large Goliath aeroplane which is to begin a regular air-bus service between Paris and London next week were successfully made yesterday.

The French Minister of War has authorised this public service, and it now only remains to obtain the sanction of the British Government.—Reuter.

FOCH'S CONCEPTION.

AMSTERDAM, Sunday.

Replying to a letter from Herr Erzberger urging the return of German prisoners of war and the relaxation of trade restrictions between occupied and unoccupied Germany, Marshal Foch said that he intended to recommend the return of the categories of prisoners most deserving of sympathy.—Reuter.



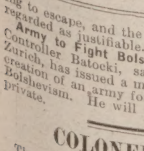
M. Bourgeois.



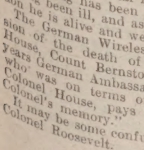
Baron Makino, former Japanese Minister for Foreign Affairs, who is Japanese Peace representative.



Lord Tredegar, who has been appointed Knight of Grace of the Order of St. John in England.



Baron Makino, former Japanese Minister for Foreign Affairs, who is Japanese Peace representative.



Baron Makino, former Japanese Minister for Foreign Affairs, who is Japanese Peace representative.

Whiteleys BUNTING FLAGS FOR Peace Celebrations

UNION JACK

1 yd. 1½ yd. 2 yd.

6/6 11/- 23/-

3 yd. 4 yd.

35/6 61/-



WHITE ENSIGN

1½ yd. 2 yd.

8/- 14/6

3 yd. 4 yd.

32/- 57/-



FRENCH

1 yd. 1½ yd. 2 yd.

5/- 10/- 15/9

3 yd. 4 yd.

30/- 48/-



BELGIAN

1 yd. 1½ yd. 2 yd.

5/- 10/- 15/9

3 yd. 4 yd.

30/- 48/-



AMERICAN

1 yd. 1½ yd. 2 yd.

9/- 16/6 24/-

3 yd. 4 yd.

45/- 67/-



Also Large Stock of Flags of all other Nations and Colonies, in every size.

Whiteleys PIANO SALE

COMMENCES TO-DAY

A LARGE NUMBER OF HIGH-GRADE INSTRUMENTS — SECOND-HAND AND RETURNED FROM HIRE — WILL BE SOLD AT REMARKABLY LOW PRICES

By Whiteley's Exchange Terms of Purchase you may have a Piano in your Home for Three Months before deciding to keep it.

PIANOS BOUGHT AND TAKEN IN EXCHANGE

Piano Sale List Post Free.

WHITELEYS WINTER SALE

FURTHER REDUCTIONS

in all Departments This Week

WM. WHITELEY LTD.
QUEEN'S ROAD, LONDON, W.2

NOTTING HILL TRAGEDY: VICTIM'S BURIAL.



Coffin drawn by two Australian officers. Sir Malcolm Seton on extreme left.



Australian band that headed the funeral procession to the graveside at Brookwood.

The funeral of Major Miles Seton took place, with full military honours, at Brookwood Cemetery. He was the victim of the sensational tragedy in the house of Sir Malcolm Seton, at Holland Park.



UNDER MEDICAL TREATMENT.—Most pedigree bulls when they reach the age of about twelve months are tested for tuberculosis. They receive the best of medical attention. One of the Earl of Strathmore's bulls under treatment.

First Annual SALE of WATERPROOFS

TO-DAY and during January. Genuine Reductions in Ladies', Gent.'s & Children's

"Nobility"

MACKINTOSHES
and
RAINCOATS

In the very latest styles and colourings of materials.

£3 3s. Coats reduced to

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1,000
Ladies'
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Oddments at

20/- each

Guaranteed
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All goods sent
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EXPRESS RUBBER CO., LTD.
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HERCULES COAT-FROCK OVERALLS

are STYLISH,
COMFORTABLE
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They are made of Joshua Hoyle & Sons' Hercules, "the tested cloth." They will stand any amount of washing, as the colours are absolutely fast and the material simply defies wear.

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Daily Mirror

MONDAY, JANUARY 20, 1919.

PRINCE JOHN.

THE nation will feel and show its sympathy for the King and Queen, in their bereavement at a time when brighter days ought to have carried to them, as to us all, a hope of rest and rejoicing. Respectfully the people who stood and cheered their Majesties outside the Palace, on the great day of the armistice, will offer them to-day condolence on the loss of their youngest son.

It is a very wise tradition with our Royal Family that their children should not, at too early an age, come into the light of publicity.

No private family in the kingdom, we know, is ruled in that respect by simpler maxims of domesticity than those Queen Mary enforces for her own. So it happens that Prince John was (like his young brothers) little known to the greater public.

What that public admires is the common instinct of affection in a mother: and it knows well that the Queen is, first and foremost, a mother.

Therefore to-day, remembering her constant identification of herself with the nation's trials and sufferings throughout the war, they will share with her, in all sincerity and simplicity, the grief that has come to her in the moment of national triumph.

"LESS WORK AND MORE PAY."

EVIDENTLY it is the maxim of the moment!

Industrially, professionally, domestically—in every way and every world—it is with this principle or hope that the workers intend to face the days of reconstruction.

Can we live on this principle? Is it sufficient? Above all—pertinent question—who will pay for its application?

The miners want much more money and much less work. So do all the other workers.

We wish them luck. We wish them better lives.

But what we wish also is that they would consider the community: realising that only through the general prosperity can the happiness of the individual be achieved.

At present, our workers are far from such realisation.

It is one of the privileges of a free Briton not to think—not to calculate cost. We like to act first and think afterwards—or not at all. Sometimes, in consequence, our subsequent thoughts are depressed thoughts, the results of foolish actions.

So now. Now the universal thought is simply "Let us get and keep what we can as we best can; never mind about the others."

But the others too want satisfaction. All want it. All determine to get it. How? From the State; from the community; that is, from other people.

Result—we are all going to live by all going to pay for one another's bonuses. We are all going to get it out of the other fellow.

No wonder our social reconstructors are anxious!

"More pay, less work and the State to see to it" is hardly a golden rule for the Europe now burdened with the biggest debt ever dreamed of by statesmen! W. M.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Hope is itself a species of happiness, and perhaps the chief happiness this world affords.—Dr. Johnson.

NEED WE REGRET THE "FLAT FAMINE"?

FOR THOSE WHO CANNOT FIND WHAT THEY WANT.

By Mrs. ADRIAN ROSS.

A FAMINE prevails in London at present—a famine in flats.

Hundreds of people are trying vainly to secure flats, and the house agents gloomily shake their heads, while assuring the luckless applicants that they have "not a single flat" on their books.

One might as well ask for cheese, or an extra ton of coal!

Let me offer some consolation to those who "cannot get a flat."

In the first place, a flat is not a home. It is simply a suite of rooms, with kitchen attached.

You do not have the same feeling of independence and individuality as in a house.

so, as you cannot go down in person every day and open your coal cellar while the porter fills the coal buckets, you surrender your cellar key and hope for the best.

The servants' bedroom is generally large enough for one medium-sized maid, but most uncomfortable for two; in some flats, even, a faintlight is the only means of ventilation.

Yet people fondly think that it is easier to staff a flat than a house!

THE TABLOID EXISTENCE.

To be comfortable in a flat you should have very few possessions, very few clothes, and no children. It is obviously easier to keep things orderly if you have two large chests of drawers and a large wardrobe than if you have to cram everything into a little chest of drawers and a small cupboard.

And the linen! The architects of these dwellings are nearly always oblivious of the fact that sheets and table-cloths are a necessity of civilised life, and nothing is more wearing than burrowing weekly in a chest or

THE SARDINE HABIT IN LONDON TRAVELLING.



A few of the tinned and compressed shapes to which we shall soon be reduced if the traffic scandal be not diminished.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

You are a number in a block. There are people above you, people below you, people around you.

A gramophone starts overhead, a song bursts forth beneath.

You go into another room, and there is the lively click of a typewriter. You beat a further retreat, only to find yourself an unwilling listener to a conversation shouted between two maids in different flats. You can't get away from it all!

Then in a flat, unless it be a very expensive one, there are generally two rooms of a fair size, while the rest are small and difficult to arrange. The window usually faces the door. There is seldom a boxroom in which to put trunks and cartons, and the little odd paraphernalia which is bound to accumulate.

This is a drawback which no one can fully realise without actual experience, it is only when we are without a boxroom that we realise that—like butter—it is a luxury!

The kitchen is nearly always small and inconvenient.

The larder is on the sunny side, and there is obviously no wine cellar.

The rubbish has all to be sent down in a lift, and in many flats the coals are sent up,

ottoman which is always hideously in the way and gets hopelessly disordered.

The average flat is planned with a view to economising space, but there is no ingenuity with regard to built-in furniture and convenient cupboards, the main object on the part of the landlord being to make as much as possible out of his property.

For a childless married couple, or unattached people, there are distinct advantages to be gained by living in a flat. The spare room can be used for the servants, and the servants' room for a boxroom. The tenants can go away, if they like, for any length of time without leaving a caretaker, and if they are bereft of servants, there is less discomfort than in a house with a basement.

But for families a flat is a hollow mockery, as far as peace and comfort are concerned. Children need space to play around in and room for their toys and treasures. Above all, if they are healthy, they like to make a noise, and under these circumstances a flat becomes a pandemonium.

I feel sure that the flat-bred child misses much of the joy of life. An Englishman's house is his castle. His flat is not.

Let the disappointed flat-hunters find comfort in this reflection! ETHEL ADRIAN ROSS.

FLAPPER AND HOME GIRL.

DO MEN PREFER TO MARRY THE FRIVOLOUS TYPE?

SHE WILL NOT BE OVERLOOKED!

LET the "home" girl not despair of a husband. A sensible man loves a woman who diffuses happiness in the house. The more he has to seek her out, the more he will appreciate her when won.

She need not fear she will be overlooked. The sweetness of her presence will betray itself, like that of violets in a woodland dell.

ARTHUR S. WILSHIRE.

INCONSISTENT MAN.

I QUITE agree with "Young Officer," that attractive girls usually want £500 a year to dress on, and also that men want to marry that attractive girl.

But so strange are men—always wanting what is not—that when the desirable has been attained, they consider it no longer necessary for a woman to want to be attractive. She must then change from a butterfly into a modest brown chrysalis of a "stay-at-home" wife.

If she does not come "down" to this expectation, a man bewails the fact that he has married an incompetent woman, whilst he only has himself to blame.

Let us get still nearer to the truth. Men are much like children—they choose for show and not for work—and then cry out if the "pretty packet" is empty.

If love were truly the foundation of modern marriage there would be more sacrifice on each side. HAPPILY SINGLE.

NUMBERS AND INCOMES.

"R.A.F. CAPTAIN" asks if £500 a year is too little to marry on. He is informed by "B. H." that although her husband's income is over £500 she finds it difficult with present prices to do justice to her two children.

Do such people ever ask why the poor should still be encouraged to have more than two children?

When we all begin to ask that question prices and taxes will begin to fall steadily and marriage to be easier for everyone. LEUTENANT.

NOTHING TO TALK ABOUT?

I SHOULD like to thank your "Subaltern" for his views on the "quiet girl." It is something to know that nowadays quiet girls are not forgotten and that some men find them interesting.

I am the daughter of a soldier who has been in France for four years, and as the eldest daughter it has been my duty to take care of and console my little mother during his absence, and therefore I have not had the chances that other girls have had.

Naturally, I find it difficult when I go out to talk of the flippant things that most girls seem to talk of.

Quiet girls are not uninteresting, and if the men of to-day would only give them more chance fewer unhappy marriages would be made. A SOLDIER'S DAUGHTER.

LIFE AND LIBERTY.

THE Rev. Hugh Powell's letter opens a big question. I am no statistician, but I know that there are thousands of unbenevolent clergy doing excellent work in this country to whom £200 per annum would mean woe untold.

I am one of them.

"The labourer is worthy of his hire," but unless the priestly labourer has influential friends to procure preferment for him, he doesn't get it! He is offered £170 or £180, and usually has the work of two men to do. The well-to-do people in his parish "cold-shoulder" him for his penury—the working men treat him with contempt because in the majority of cases they earn more than he does.

The average parson enters upon his ministry fired with great enthusiasms.

Five or six years of bitter disillusionment are usually enough to see those fires burnt out to the cold ash. Henceforward he carries on—with his faith shaken, his ideals lost, his hopes dead. DISILLUSIONED.

SHORTER LETTERS.

If, as your correspondent makes out, there is no profiteering in wines, can he explain why vermouth cost eleven shillings a bottle? And what about liqueurs? Does he know the price of the comparatively innocent Crème de Menthe? I can tell him. Forty-five shillings a bottle! Well, somebody must be making out of it. We aren't!—E. R. M.

A contributor tells us about the amount that women lose by marriage. This surprises me. Why, then, do you see those fires burnt out to the cold ash. Henceforward he carries on—with his faith shaken, his ideals lost, his hopes dead. DISILLUSIONED.

Should the Allied or other delegates take their families to the conference with them—or at least to Paris? Won't it distract their minds? Will it help "secrecy"?—N. D. K.

IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 19.—Hollyhocks and antirrhinums (snapdragons) if they are to flower during the coming summer must soon be sown in a warm frame or house. Sow thinly in boxes of light, sandy soil, giving them cooler conditions when germination has taken place. Later on they must be pricked out and induced to make sturdy growth.

Christmas roses are now flowering freely. It is necessary to place a frame or handlights over the plants in order to keep the flowers clean and free from the effects of severe frosts. Twenty or thirty roses are available, one or two may be lifted and brought into the greenhouse to bloom. E. F. T.

NORTH LAMBETH V.A.D.'S ENTERTAINMENT TO LITTLE CHILDREN ORPHANED BY THE WAR



Receiving Christmas tree presents from the Fairy Queen.



The V.A.D.'s happy little guests at tea. Their enjoyment was the best reward of their entertainers. Members of the North Lambeth Volunteer Aid Detachment entertain 100 children under ten years of age, all of whom have become orphans owing to their fathers having made the great sacrifice during the war.



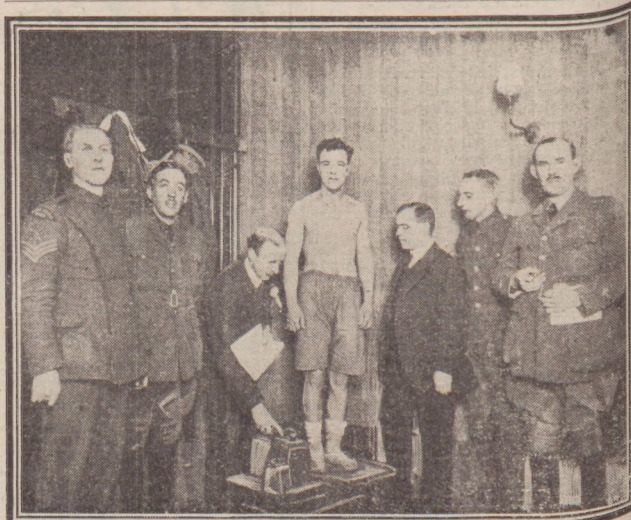
WAAC OFFICER.—Mrs. D. Gordon Williams, who has done excellent service as assistant administrator Q.M.A.A.C., headquarters, Scarborough.



TRAP FOR U-BOATS.—One of the marine booby traps contrived for the confusion of U-boat pirates in Mediterranean waters. It was an ancient and innocent looking native coasting vessel, from which the Hun submarine might fairly expect to obtain a few stores.



STOCKPORT V.C. HONOURED.—Colonel Alan Sykes, M.P., with Private Wood, V.C., to whom he had just presented a watch and a gift of War Bonds from admiring neighbours.



BOXING AT EDINBURGH.—Boxing exhibition at Edinburgh by naval and military competitors for R.A.F. charities. Tancy Lee, feather-weight champion of Great Britain (next scales on right), at weighing-in of a likely lad.

THE LANGUAGE BABEL AT VERSAILLES.

BRITAIN'S FAILURE IN THE BATTLE OF TONGUES.

By EVAN HILLYARD.

Who points out that our leading statesmen rarely know any language but their own. Whence many difficulties at the great Peace Conference of all the peoples.

RUE DES RESERVOIRS, VERSAILLES.

HOW many of our peace delegates can speak French? How many of the French delegates can speak English? What has modern education done for the representative men of Europe in the important matter of modern languages?

Nothing!—or very little. The Tower of Babel is repeated, at this moment, at Versailles.

French has been the international language of diplomacy for two hundred years.

Yet today our statesmen (and Pressmen) need interpreters, to their very serious embarrassment!

Neither Lloyd George nor Balfour would dare to conduct the negotiations which are "to make the world safe for democracy" without second-hand assistance—a notoriously awkward arrangement, alike in love and business!

Viscount Grey is the poorest of linguists. Of course, our diplomats *de carrière* know French more or less well—generally less. And French is a vital part of the training of permanent officials, like Sir William Tyrrell and Sir Byre Crowe.

WE WON'T LEARN.

But the British genius plays a poor part in the Battle of Tongues. And for this reason—and also on account of the overwhelming part which we played by sea and land and air (not forgetting our daughter nations) in smashing the enemy—the debates of the "Big Five" Powers are now conducted bi-lingually; which is to say that English almost ranks with French in the momentous discussions.

But there is also another reason. The American delegates (with the sole exception of General Bliss) have no French at all, speaking only "pure United States."

There is, however, much excuse for them; America has only just emerged from what President Wilson called her "provincial isolation." Her "shirt sleeves diplomacy" was a fact.

I was once at a South American "Court," where, among twenty-seven foreign Ministers, the Yankee was the only man who knew not one word of Spanish, beyond the helpful "Manana," or "Tomorrow!"

Our genius runs to government, not to languages.

Consider Disraeli at the Congress of Berlin, whence he brought back "Peace with honour"—and was so well pleased with himself that he actually capered and danced at "No. 10" when he got back.

Dizzy's French was something awful—and he was particularly proud of it! A little learning can be such a dangerous thing! He wanted to orate—in his execrable French. Of course, he would have made a fool of himself, instead of the success he undoubtedly was.

"NEVER AGAIN!"

Luckily, Lord Odo Russell dissuaded his exuberant chief. "Why, the delegates" (Lord Odo said, in effect), "are simply dying to hear an address in English from so consummate a master craftsman in this language as yourself!" So the ridiculous exhibition was avoided.

Today, in the Salon d'Horloge of the Quai d'Orsay, Babel itself is let loose.

We can't expect our Labour delegate, Mr. Barnes, to be a French scholar; the childhood struggle for a living. But Britain's Foreign Minister should need no interpreter when speaking with our great Ally, to whom we are now bound in blood-brotherhood for all time.

Listen to Venizelos, the Greek, to the venerable Serb, M. Pashitch, to Zolger, the Slovene, to Smolclara, the Croat. What marvellous linguists these Slavs are, to be sure!

No wonder our delegates are anxious and strained; no wonder our allies' speakers are obliged to hire interpreters to make sure of the news.

"Never again!" must French be neglected for public schools.

What of to-morrow's trade?

What of the new hope for foreign tongues which the millions of our citizen armies brought back?

They translated Greek on the Struma, Russ in Archangel and Siberia, Italian on the Piave, Arabic in Egypt, Palestine and Mesopotamia. German, and even Bulgarian.

What is the resulting demand?

That our public schools and universities make instant response!

Never again!

Never again let us be caught napping with no languages!

EVAN HILLYARD.

SHOULD WE "RECONSTRUCT" OUR FRIENDS?

GET RID OF THOSE WE KNEW OUT OF CONVENTION.

By GEORGE GRANT.

THE war has turned our social world topsy-turvy. It is only slowly beginning to right itself.

Do we want it ever to be quite the same? For some of us it has merely been put the right side up.

In 1914, in the days of so-called social amenities, we had a few friends and many acquaintances.

The war has enabled us to shed a large number of acquaintances and to sift out even our so-called friends.

We have learnt better how to live in these strenuous years. We no longer feel it necessary to go on knowing people just because we have already known them for years. We are learning to throw off the narrow shackles of our conventional acquaintanceship and to emulate the Scotsman who, when asked: "Should and acquaintance be forgot?" replied: "Certainly; why not?"

Real friendship is an exceedingly rare and beautiful thing.

It is made on the meeting-ground of great and especial qualities. It needs tact, charm and understanding, for real friendship is merely sympathetic companionship.

The war has taught us whom we can count as friends.

It has also taught us to weed out such friendship anachronisms as the club bore who has oppressed us with his pessimism and con-

founded us with his politics. We are inclined to get rid of the grumbler, too, and the self-centred person who tells us all his troubles and then yawns or finds he has another engagement when we endeavour to engage his sympathy.

Then there are the drones—we want no more of the drones. They are not blood-suckers, but friendship-suckers. They sponge on our valuable time and weary us with their anæmic views of life.

There is also the man, and sometimes the fair lady, who gives you advice. "They have not yet learnt that" "the worst piece of advice," and they tell you what they would have done so much better than you have done it under precisely the same circumstances.

We may be sadly lacking ourselves in the qualities that make for ideal friendship, but we do not want imperfect beings like ourselves for friends. We mean to aim high—to "hitch our wagon to a star" and endeavour to reach that wonderful companionship that is not only a mental but a spiritual joy.

We want companions, not automata, with whom we and our wives exchange suburban dinner-party invitations!

It is true Jones will still sit opposite to us in the 9.30, unless we cleverly catch the 9.15, but we shall no longer ask Jones to dinner twice a year—nor dine with Jones. Our wives, if they are our real helpmeets, will no longer invite acquaintances—to pay them off. They, too, will aim at making and keeping sympathetic friendships that make for the enchantment of life.

We have changed, all of us, but perhaps in no way more conclusively than in our former friendships. In future we shall have real friends—not friends for show. G. G.

SOME PITFALLS OF TOO EASY DIVORCE.

WHAT I HAVE LEARNT ABOUT THE SYSTEM IN FRANCE.

By Mrs. BELLOC LOWNDES.

The author of "The Decree Made Absolute," that admirable short story of a divorce, comments on the present state of the French law. Mrs. Lowndes is an English judge of social conditions in France.

MAN-MADE law is a curious thing. It never works out as it was meant to do, and this is peculiarly true when a law touches the roots of any human relationship—whether it be the relation between man and woman or that of parent and child.

I often wonder if all the good, earnest people who so strongly advocate easier divorce in this country ever stop to think what it would bring about in the way of changing social conditions.

Some of the enthusiasts who, just forty years ago, worked hard and unselfishly to make divorce possible in France are now, in their old age, keenly desirous of rescinding the law they forced on an apathetic nation.

The France of 1880 did not want divorce at all—still less easy divorce.

For many years after such easy divorce had been instituted the French law moved hardly any part in ordinary French social life—a strong deterrent being the legal fact that those married people who were parents of children found it very difficult to obtain a divorce on any of the frivolous grounds which were open to the fortunate (?) childless.

POPULARISING THE IDEA

Soon, however, novelists and playwrights found in divorce a whole series of attractive plots, some tragic and some comic in character. All this familiarised the French public with the notion of divorce, and it was as if great floodgates had suddenly burst open.

From, say, 1890 to 1914 the French divorce statistics increased by leaps and bounds.

In one French village known to me there is scarcely a woman of the working class under thirty who has not been divorced, or divorced her husband, at least once. The lower the class, the more frequent the divorce, and, as an old gentleman, once an ardent advocate of easy divorce, observed indignantly: "You may look amongst these for a baby with a magnifying glass and even so not find one!"

Religious people—and there are many religious people in France—considered matrimony a state of grace, not a state of nature, and they took infinite trouble to secure that the contracting parties should, as far as was possible, remain in that state of grace for as long as possible.

This is still true of most people, but all the parties to a marriage cannot but be well aware that if any mistake is made by them there is always easy divorce beckoning in the offing. I now come to what most English people will regard as the only real pitfall which easy divorce had admittedly brought to our French Allies and neighbours.

Have the English advocates of a change in the existent law ever considered what a wonderful gift they are making to those in every class of society who are born unscrupulous, ambitious and money-grabbing?

I will give one concrete example of many.

AN EXAMPLE FROM REAL LIFE.

An old-fashioned Frenchman we will call Benoit married in the old-fashioned way twenty-five years ago—he being then eight-and-twenty—a nice girl of his own class who brought him a modest dowry of three thousand pounds.

They had three children, and for a long time were ideally happy.

Little by little M. Benoit, by hard work and intelligence, amassed a considerable fortune. They then had a fourth child.

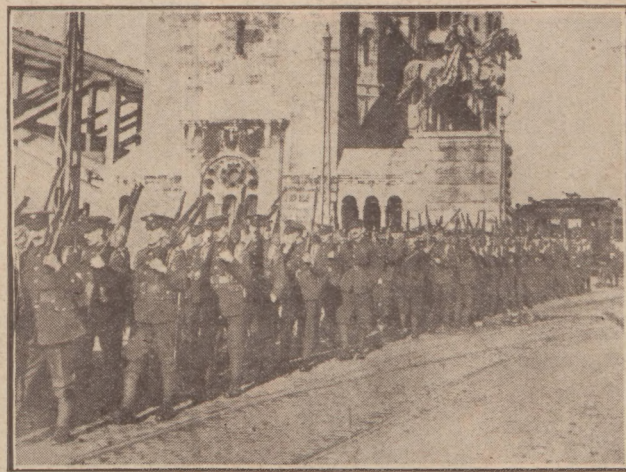
As they grew older the wife, who was not very strong, grew less attractive. The three elder children married; the youngest child, a girl, was educated at home. This child's governess happened to be a woman who was quite young, rather pretty, unscrupulous and money-grabbing.

She marked down her employer—now a man of fifty-five—as an easy prey.

It took some two years to achieve her object, but she is now Mme. Benoit. Her predecessor lives with one of her married daughters. The whole family life of that man is broken up. He can never go to the house where his first wife lives, his two other grown-up children refuse to meet his present wife, and he is only allowed to see his little girl, to whom he is tenderly attached, once a month for an hour at the house of a mutual friend!

This kind of story had become, before the war, curiously common in France—so common, indeed, that quite serious and sensible people actually proposed that no divorce should be allowed to marry any woman who had ever lived in his house, or been his secretary, or his trained nurse in illness.

Is it surprising that very few French middle-aged women are in favour of any form of divorce? MARIE BELLOC LOWNDES.



PASSING HOHENZOLLERN BRIDGE AT COLOGNE—Grenadier Guards out for a route march in the German occupation zone.—(Official.)

WHAT ABOUT CHILDREN'S CLOTHES TO-DAY?

TWO LITTLE BOYS CONDEMN MALE FASHIONS.

The following article has been written by Lady Beecham's two boys. Scarcely a word has been altered. We give their complaint in their own familiar words.

THE men of to-day have been complaining of their ugly clothes.

What about us boys?

Our clothes are all quite wrong.

Take long pants or trousers.

Some people say that long pants are better than knee-breeches.

That is a lie in their throat.

Long pants are very uncomfortable and clumsy.

Their turned-up tops carry germs.

Draught is likely to get up under one's legs and cause pneumonia.

Their black colour is likely to cause illness.

They are very ugly, and if in winter a person wants to be warm, leggings do the office much better, and so do thick stockings which keep the leg just as warm as long pants without the draught.

In the summer, what is the good of having two pieces of cloth coming down your leg (which is quit warm enough already) when there is a scarcity of cloth? When riding horseback the long pants are such a nuisance that they have to be taken off and riding-breeches used instead.

Socks are likely to give one double pneumonia.

The draught comes up from underneath the long pants and passes over the top of the socks (since they are so terribly short), and thereby gives you the flu.

As to the collar of men's dress, it is enough to give one a gland.

Before men go to the opera they usually spend an hour making themselves look as hideous as they possibly can—without putting a snake-skin on.

The colour of men's dress is enough to make a tired man pass away.

At an opera men look like so many crows that have just been shot—the smoke of gunpowder coming out of their mouths.

I saw one day a lord coming out of his house—a proper lord he was, too—with a top hat, walking stick, a one-eyed glass and draped in mourning, even though none of his relations had died.

The long-tailed coat makes men look exactly like monkeys and still more like crows—because crows have tails.

Starch is quite a useful food stuff, because it turns sugar in the mouth.

It is a pity, during this scarcity of food, to waste it on dress—white vests, stiff collars and the like.

Anyone who wears a white vest must be very unpopular, because they have to wear that poor substitute for a breast-plate to guard them from instant death.

People nowadays must be very degenerate, because invariably men require a walking stick to walk with.

Perhaps it is now necessary to have a walking stick because when one has all these depressing black things on people need a prop to keep them from sinking.

And it is in this busy age that is especially necessary to wear bright clothes so as to keep going.

TOMMY AND ADRIAN BEECHAM.

PEACE CONGRESS PHOTOGRAPHS ARRIVE BY AERIAL POST—THE HISTORIC



the guard of honour. The men wore service kit, with steel helmets.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)



Lord Derby, the British Ambassador in Paris, arriving at the Quai d'Orsay.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)



This historic photograph was taken at the first meeting in the Clock Hall at the Quai d'Orsay. M. Poincaré is marked (A) and Mr. Lloyd George (a). In his special...



General Weygand (on extreme right) talking to the American financial delegates.



General Nudant, the Chief of the French Military Mission, to deal with armistice.



The arrival of the German delegates, accompanied by the French officer...

Erzberger's wallings notwithstanding, the Germans had to accept the terms laid down on the prolongation of the armistice. The new clauses insist, among other things, on the sur-

render of submarines ready for use 'at sea and the restoration of stolen machinery of France and Belgium. The latter clause they are most reluctant to comply with. The...

T—THE HISTORIC SCENE AT THE OPENING MEETING IN THE CLOCK HALL.



President of the French Republic said: "What justice demands is the punishment of the guilty."—(Daily Mirror photograph.)



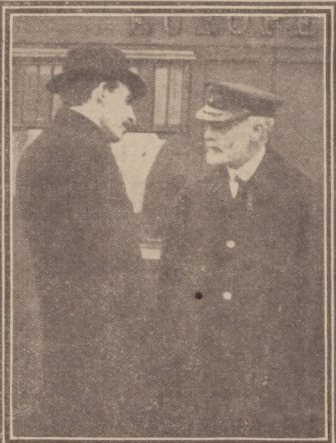
Police regulating the crowd. The people made no demonstrations.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)



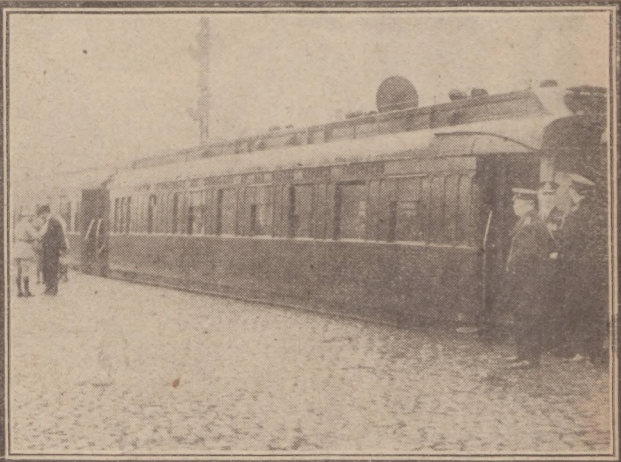
President Poincaré left the Conference directly after making his speech.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)



an delegates, accompanied by the French officer who acted as interpreter. The proceedings took place in the Marshal's saloon carriage, which was drawn up in the station at Tientsin. The proceedings were opened by Herr Erzberger, who was very indignant



Admiral Browning, the British naval representative. He recently went to Kiel.



Photograph showing the railway carriage at the time of the negotiations.

about everything and voiced a long list of complaints. Marshal Foch, however, was conveniently deaf.—(Daily Mirror exclusive photographs, copyright reserved.)

LAST WEEK OF SALE

FINAL REDUCTIONS
Commencing To-day



1,200 Pairs of ribbed
faint leather mixtures
socks. **Black 2/11**
Inns, per pair 4/6.
Usual price 4/6.



New House Coat in very
fine Corduroy Velveteen,
lined Chiffon. Adopted
from a French Model.
Trimmed with piped
chordia Neck finished with
narrow fancy galon. Trimmed
round hem with wide
black silk fringe. In range
of rich colours. **39/6**
Sale Price **25 gns.**



15 only. Model Fur
coat in selected natural
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Collar. Original price
4 gns. **25 gns.**
Sale Price **25 gns.**



15 only. Model Coats and
skirts in fine quality corded
sating, with large roll collar and
Cuffs of selected Seal Coney Fur.
In a few good colours. Usual
price 16j gns. **98/6**
Further Reduced to
to **98/6**



Children's Knitted Coats, as
sketch. Made from good washing
quality of artificial silk mixed with
cotton. White, Sky, Navy and Pink
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Length 45 ins. Usual
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W 1444.—Elegant Grey
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THE LOVE TRAIL

By IOLA GILFILLAN

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

HELEN CARSTAIRS, a young and beautiful typist, who is engaged to **ROY DUNBAR**, the assistant manager of the firm which employs her.
KITTY LATIMER, Helen's step-sister, engaged to **DENNIS CLARE**, a Canadian farmer, but in love with Helen's fiancé.
Kitty tells Helen that she is loved by Roy. Helen, in a state of agonised uncertainty, determines to find out the truth. One evening she sees Roy talking to Kitty in the Savoy courtyard.

THE OTHER GIRL.

The figures of Roy and Kitty seemed to swim before Helen's eyes, and the lights of the Savoy courtyard seemed suddenly to begin to jig. A deadly faintness seized Helen, and she threw out her hands involuntarily to grip the mudguard of the motor beside which she was standing.
Then, with an effort of will, she recovered herself, fought off the darkness which threatened to overtake her, and turned away quickly, listening out into the crowded, noisy Strand, carrying along blindly.

At Charing Cross she boarded a bus for Victoria, and had reached the station a few minutes before Helen's eyes, and the lights of the Savoy courtyard seemed suddenly to begin to jig. A deadly faintness seized Helen, and she threw out her hands involuntarily to grip the mudguard of the motor beside which she was standing.

Then, with an effort of will, she recovered herself, fought off the darkness which threatened to overtake her, and turned away quickly, listening out into the crowded, noisy Strand, carrying along blindly.

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he left town," resumed Helen, forgetting her own troubles for the moment in her sympathy for Kitty.

"I did not tell you because—because I knew you would be upset, and because I did not think it possible that the Roy Dunbar who had fallen in love with could be my Roy. I was troubled, too, Kitty; but it was only to-day—only to-night, when I recognised the man you met at the Savoy, that I knew."

Her voice broke, and she held out her arms to Kitty, who was standing rigid, her small hands clenched, glaring at her with horror and amazement in her dark eyes.

"Kitty, you understand," continued Helen brokenly. "He has been false, he is unworthy, and now—"

"You cheat!" blazed out Kitty, so suddenly and fiercely that Helen instinctively recoiled. "You traitor! So you are the other girl, are you? It is for you that Roy has thrown me overboard! You never said a word, you deceitful creature, never told me that you knew him, and all the time you were plotting—stealing his love from me! Oh! I feel that I could kill you!"

AN AWKWARD SITUATION.

FOR a few moments Helen was too much astonished by the outburst, even to speak, and she could only stand staring helplessly at Kitty's pretty face, which was livid with passion.

"Kitty, how can you be so cruelly unjust?" she cried at last in distress. "Do you think I would have accepted him if I had known he had been making love to you? You never mentioned his name until last week, when you were going to the theatre, and since then I have hoped—"

"Only to-night, when I saw you at the Savoy," interrupted Kitty again. "You needn't tell me falsehoods, or pretend you are innocent, for I shall tell you the coward!—what was going to happen."

"No wonder you were so very anxious that I shouldn't break off my engagement to Dennis," she said, looking at her. "You wanted Roy yourself, and I suppose you think you will be safe now that he has thrown me over, but I won't give him up—I won't!"

Kitty burst into hysterical sobs and dropped in a chair just as the door opened to admit her father. Mr. Latimer came to a sudden pause, his ruddy face reflecting his consternation as he took in the scene—Helen standing erect, white to the lips, her blue eyes dark with trouble, and Kitty crouching in a chair, convulsed with hysterical sobbing.

"Why, what in the world is wrong?" he exclaimed. "Helen, my dear, you don't mean to tell me—"

He looked interrogatively, his eyes fixed on Helen, who nodded dumbly, guessing that he understood something of what had happened, or, at least, had surmised she had discovered that Kitty's new sweetheart and the man to whom she was engaged, were one and the same person.

"Yes, daddy," she said tonelessly, after a momentary pause. "Roy Dunbar has proved himself doubly false."

Her limbs were trembling beneath her, and she sat down limply, putting up her hand to her head and pushing back the masses of red-gold hair from her brow as if they oppressed her.

"So you knew, too!" sobbed Kitty, raising her head to gaze distractedly at her father. "You are all against me. It has been a conspiracy, and now—now, I suppose, you expect me to stand aside and let Helen marry Roy Dunbar?"

"I won't!" Mr. Latimer crossed the room quickly to her side, and patted her shoulder, as if to calm her.

"There, there, my dear, don't distress yourself," he said jerkily. "He isn't worth making a fuss about—in fact, he is a perfect scoundrel. You needn't blame Helen; she is as much upset as you are, but you should both be thankful that you have found out the truth about the fellow. Do control yourself, Kitty!"

"I won't give him up!" burst out Kitty, passionately and hysterically. "I won't be thrown aside like an old glove, and stand aside and let Helen have him. I love him, and—"

"Don't talk nonsense!" interposed her father with unusual sternness. "Helen doesn't want the man now she has found out what he is, and you can put him out of your thoughts, too, and accept the situation like a sensible girl. This will show you how foolish you were to be dazzled by flattery and by appearances, and to risk a lot of nonsense about throwing over a genuine fellow like Dennis Clare. When you come to your senses you will see how absurd you have been, and will be only too glad to marry Dennis."

"I shan't marry Dennis," said Kitty gaspingly, struggling for composure, but still rather hysterical. "I wrote to him a week ago, on the day after we had the row, and broke off the engagement. I sent him his ring back, and now I mean to marry Roy, so it isn't any use talking."

"You will do nothing of the kind," said her father firmly. "I shall not permit it."

Kitty, surprised by such unusual sternness on her father's part, began again to cry bitterly, and Mr. Latimer turned to Helen.

"What happened?" he asked; and rubbed the bald spot on his head as Helen explained shakily and in a few words.

"Confounded blackguard!" growled Mr. Latimer.

"Daddy, he isn't!" burst out Kitty again, dabbing away the tears from her eyes. "Everything Helen has been all right if it hadn't been for Helen. It is all her fault, and she has been deceiving me."

"I am sure Roy meant to act honourably, but I told him now away from me. To-night I was told that he had not been serious, that he had only been flirting, and that he was engaged to be married to another girl. Now I find Helen is the other girl. Let her give him up instead of breaking my heart. Why should I be left in the lurch? I've given up Dennis for Roy's sake."

She broke down once more, and her father groaned in despair. The situation was getting beyond him, and he found himself at a loss; also, he was losing his temper—a thing which seldom happened.



Helen Carstairs.

MR. LATIMER'S DECISION.

BEFORE he could speak Helen had risen to her feet, her blue eyes blazing, the colour coming and going in her fair face. Kitty's resentful and unreasonable words had stung her to anger. For the moment she was just a primitive woman, she had forgotten the ties of affection, and Kitty was her rival.

"Why should I give him up?" she flashed out passionately, quivering with the intensity of her emotion. "I love him, and he loves me! He has told you that he was merely flirting with you, that he was never in earnest, and you can't love him as I do. Why should I give him up and break my heart and his because of you?"

"He may be telling the truth, he may never have meant to give you the impression that he was in earnest and wanted to marry you. Besides, you had no right to flirt with him. You were not free. You were engaged to Dennis Clare, and you have brought the trouble on yourself."

Helen paused, breathless, her bosom heaving; then, quite suddenly, all the colour and passion died out of her face, tears welled to her eyes and she sank into her chair, covering her face with shaking hands.

"No, no, I—I didn't mean that!" she gasped. "I don't want him. He lied to me, and I think I shall give him up. I shall give him up. I don't ever want to see him again, and I wish—oh, I wish I was dead!"

Kitty rushed across the room impulsively and flung herself down on her knees before Helen.

"Helen, I'm sorry," she murmured. "I—I didn't mean to say anything to hurt you. I didn't understand. You mean what you said, don't you? You will tell him you don't want him, tell him you love him, and don't mean to marry him. I care for him, Helen, and I am quite willing to forgive him."

"Don't make a fool of yourself!" thundered her father.

Neither Helen nor Kitty had ever heard Mr. Latimer speak in such a tone before, and both looked up, momentarily startled out of their semi-hysteria. Mr. Latimer's usually genial face was stern and set and his eyes were glittering angrily.

"Get up," he ordered again, and Kitty, looking seated, rose hastily to her feet. "I have had enough of this nonsense," he continued abruptly. "And I am surprised that you should be so far from your pride and self-respect as to talk as you have been doing."

Neither of you shall have anything further to do with this confounded girl, who seems to think he can treat girls as playthings, and be taken up or thrown aside as the fancy pleases him. As for marrying him—bah!"

There was anger, scorn and contempt in his voice. He was roused, had taken command of the situation and dominated the two girls as he had never done before.

"I am going to see this fellow and give him a piece of my mind," he continued. "You should have nothing but contempt for him, and should thank Heaven you have found him out instead of snivelling about him. . . . Let me hear no more of this nonsense."

Daddy, do you want to break my heart?" gasped Kitty, recovering herself and holding out her hands appealingly to her father.

"Don't you understand that I love him? If you see him you can put matters right—"

"Be silent!" interrupted her father furiously. "You had better go to your room until you come to your senses."

Kitty hesitated, her lips twitching, then her dark head went up defiantly, and she went directly towards the door.

"I won't give him up!" she exclaimed mutinously, and rushed out.

Mr. Latimer swore under his breath, paced to and fro frowningly, rubbing his head, then came to a pause before Helen, who was sitting with bowed head.

"Helen, my dear, I'm sorry," he began in altered tones. "It is very hard on you, but you realise, don't you, that the fellow is nothing less than a worthless philanderer?"

Helen raised her head, but before she could make any answer there was a knock at the door, and the servant appeared.

"Mr. Roy Dunbar is to see you, Miss Helen," she announced.

Do not miss to-morrow's instalment of this fascinating serial.

PERSONAL.

EPHRAIM—Always hope on—Hurry.

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When the ARTSHI Foot Support gives absolute support to the instep and relieves all pressure on the foot when standing. Absolutely soft and warm—these anatomical insoles can be worn in any shoe or boot. They are absolutely new to all who have to stand long hours. They are absolutely new to all who have to stand long hours. They are absolutely new to all who have to stand long hours.

Illustrated Folder FREE.

If you need to be convinced further write for illustrated FREE Folder, which fully explains this simple but wonderful invention.

TRADE INQUIRIES INVITED.

M. FISH, 28, Champion House, ALDERGATE ST., E.C.4. (Factory, Northampton)

HIGHER EDUCATION FOR SOLDIERS.

Special Arrangements to Start at Once.

INTERIM GRANTS.

In order that service men may enjoy the benefits of higher education without delay, provisional arrangements have been made for the administration of the scheme of grants.

Particulars are contained in a statement just issued by the Director of Civil Demobilisation and Resettlement of the Ministry of Labour.

The scheme applies to officers and men of educational promise.

An interim grant may be made to an ex-serviceman who has arranged to enter a University or other institution, provided that he can pass a degree examination; also that his circumstances warrant financial assistance.

LONGEST SERVICE CLAIM.

Preference should so far as possible be given to those candidates who have seen the longest service.

The amount of interim grant will not exceed £25 for the spring term.

The arrangement will if necessary be extended to the summer term as well as to the spring term.

The interim grant will be treated as an instalment in advance out of any definite award that may be made.

The acceptance of a student for an interim grant does not bind the Board of Education to make a further or definitive award, nor does the relation to or prejudice the amount of a definitive award, which may reach £175 per annum for maintenance and £50 per annum for fees.

FROM CITY AND HAMLET.

All Types Enter for "Daily Mirror" Beauty Competition.

The closing date for those British war workers who desire to enter *The Daily Mirror* Beauty Competition is January 31.

By every post large numbers of photographs are arriving—from teeming centres of industry and from tiny hamlets. All types of the British women worker are competing.

The £1,000 offered by *The Daily Mirror* will be divided among the forty-nine most beautiful women workers in the land thus:

First prize £500 Twenty prizes £10
Second prize 100 each of £50
Third prize 50 Twenty-five prizes £5
Fourth prize 25 each of £5

All photographs must be addressed to the Beauty Competition Editor, *The Daily Mirror*, 23, 25, Boulevard, E.C.4.

In addition the first four prize-winners will be given a week's free holiday in France some track will be made in one of the famous De Havilland aeroplanes.

SITUATIONS VACANT.
Brentwood—Applm. Brentwood—Wanted nurses, for commencing salary £40, including war bonus. For full application apply to the Matron.
Brentwood—Wanted domestic servants, wages, including war bonus, £40 per annum, with board, uniform, etc.—Apply Matron.
Dressmaking—Wanted, ladies' bodices, skirt hands, sleeve hands and assistants; good wages, short hours.
Dressmaking—Wanted young lady for stockroom.
Milan—Wanted experienced copyists, assistants and improvers; good wages, short hours. Ross, 19, Grosvenor-st., Piccadilly.
Grafton-st., Piccadilly.

HOUSES, ETC., TO BE LET OR SOLD.
Leighton—3 Reception-rooms, 3 bedrooms bath (h.c.), ground out, 45 ft. price £200.—Box 777, *Daily Mirror*, 23, 25, Boulevard-st., E.C.4.

PARTY FROCKS FOR LITTLE PEOPLE.



This babe first of all implored them to give her a mauve frock, then changed her mind and said blue and lastly decided on pink. So pink it had to be, and they satisfied her by adding mauve velvet and embroideries in mauve and blue.

She was going to a party, so mother made her this adorable garment from scraps of lace and silk, added some "haze" blue ribbon, a rose or two, some tiny pearl buttons, and presto! she had a new frock of which to be proud.

A lemon yellow tunic over green velvet knicker, the right choice for a big fair man of three years old. He must have green stripes on his collar, and six large buttons and slits in his tunic through which to pass a green belt.

NOT SURPRISING!

Loop-hole Which Enables Servants to Refuse Work.

KITCHENMAIDS SCARCEST.

That girls are reluctant to return to domestic service is scarcely to be wondered at in view of the conditions under which the 25s. a week unemployment money is granted.

Though it is true that they may not refuse an offer of suitable employment in service, they may refuse a situation on account of small wages.

Single-handed kitchenmaids or scullerymaids can command 100 per cent. more quite easily, but a ladymaid is not so happily situated.

A Home Helps Society has been formed to train women to assist working-class women. The "Home Helps" will be an important item in the new programme of the Ministry of Health, *The Daily Mirror* learns.

Miss Halford, the secretary of the Central Home Helps Society, said to *The Daily Mirror*: "The work would suit war widows, women over thirty and under fifty-five years of age. Salary will probably be about £1 a week."

"The Government is willing to train a number of war widows for the work and to pay them a maintenance grant of 12s. 6d. a week, in addition to their pensions, while they are learning."

Details as to hours, pay, etc., can be obtained from the Central Home Help Society, 4, Tavistock-square, W.C.

Governesses are as difficult to obtain as servants.

"Eighty applications stand on our books for governesses," said the head of a registry bureau to *The Daily Mirror*.

HELP YOURSELF SHOP

South Coast Experiment Proves Great Success.

FEW "KLEPTOMANIACS."

The shortage of labour has brought a new type of shop which has come to stay. It is the help-yourself shop.

A women's clothing shop of that description was started in a South Coast town at the end of 1917 and has succeeded amply.

Garments were hung on pegs in such a way that they could be examined by customers without the aid of assistants.

Each case of blouses, gloves, collars had one example hanging outside to show the type.

In the hat department women were encouraged to take down their own models from the pegs and try them on.

I have had the heads of several great London firms down recently to see how this plan worked," Miss Manson, the manageress, told *The Daily Mirror*.

"It is true that the fittings cost more, but we saved 60 per cent. in salaries."

"Every price is plainly marked and there is no bargaining."

"Nowadays women know what they want and they know by newspapers what the fashions are."

"They don't need to be persuaded to buy; they only need to be persuaded that it is a pleasant shop to buy in and that they will not be worried or have things snatched from their inspection by often rude sales-women."

THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

The War Bonds Total Prosperity in the Textile Trade.

It will be interesting to observe the effect this week upon the market securities of removal of commitment of War Bonds "on tap." Total of War Bond subscriptions has, it is hoped, attained £1,000,000,000 without causing any disturbance to Money Market conditions. It has, in any event, established a new record as the largest amount ever raised in any single Government loan.

Five per cent. War Loan will probably continue the appreciation of last week, although selling must be encountered when they are over their issue price of 95.

Four and a Half per Cent. Loan will certainly fall sharply, as their option of conversion into War Bonds has now expired.

French loans are likely to continue to move upward; future coupons are likely to be paid on more favourable exchange basis than 26 francs to £1, which is fixed for next Thursday's payment on the Four per Cent.

Confirmation of our reference to tobacco trades' prosperity is afforded by British American and Carreras ("Black Cat") figures. Former combine, which virtually represents the Imperial Tobacco's export business and has in recent years built up big business with the East, generally shows £1,144,300 profit for 1917-18, against £1,105,000 for 1916-17.

After dividend equivalent to practically 48 per cent. less tax, surplus carried forward in £2,005,000. Carreras' net profit £116,800 compares with £244,100 for 1916-17.

Textile shares were very strong last week. Last year is described by trade experts as most prosperous in history of cotton spinning, returns of forty per cent. average price of over 34 per cent. on combined capital, after allowing for interest on loan capital and depreciation. English Sewing Cottons at 70s. have attained new record price, compared with pre-war highest 52s. 3d. English Velvet Dyers were also strong last week, 36s. on expectation of return of velvet to fashionable favour.

HAVE YOUR COSTUME MADE-TO-MEASURE.

TAILOR-MADE COSTUMES OR LONG COATS ON EASY TERMS

from 63/-

TO MEASURE

supplied on first payment of 8/-, balance 55/- in 6 monthly payments. Fashionable Cloth, distinctive West End cut and superior workmanship and finish. 2/- in the £ discount for cash.

YOUR OWN DESIGN COPIED IF PREFERRED.



Call at any of our Establishments for free patterns and fashion booklet or write stating if Costume or Long Coat patterns are required and they will be sent FREE.

BENSON'S TAILORS

140, STRAND, W.C. (opposite Gaiety Theatre)
101, EDGWARE ROAD, W. (near Marble Arch)
60, CHITRAPIDE, E.C. (corner of Queen Street)
81, HIGH HOLBORN, W.C. (opp. Holborn Place)
152, FENCHURCH ST., E.C. (opp. Road Lane)
20, GOLDHAFER RD., W. (opp. Shepherd's Bush Em.)
71, 73, 75, CAMDEN RD., CAMDEN TOWN, N.W.
Benson & Co., Ltd. Estd. 1865.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

DELPHI. "THE BOY." W. H. BERRY. Tonight, at 8. Mat., Wed. and Sat., at 2.50.

AMBASSADORS. "TWICE DAILY," at 2.45 and 8.20. "LEE WHITE in a new song show," "US."

APOLLO. Musical Comedy. "SOLDIER BOY." Frs. at 8.15. Mat., Tues., Fri., Sat., 2.30. Ger. 2.343

COMEDY. Evenings, at 8. "TAILS UP." A Musical Entertainment. Mat., Mon., Fri., Sat., 2.30.

COURT. Shakespeare's Comedy. "TWO IN THE WOODS." Evenings, at 7.45. Mat., Wed. and Sat., 2.15.

CRITERION. 2.30 and 8. "YOU NEVER KNOW Y' KNOW." Frs. at 8.15. Mat., Mon., Wed., Thurs., Sat., 2.30.

DALYS. "THE MAID OF THE MOUNTAINS." Nightly, at 7.45. Matines, Tues. and Sat., at 2.

DRURY LANE. (Opp. 2280). "Twice Daily, at 1.30 and 7.30. "BABES IN THE WOOD."

DUKE OF YORKS. "AT THE MAN FROM TORONTO." Frs. at 8.15. Mat., Mon., Wed., Thurs., Sat., 2.30.

GARRICK. Last Week. "Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8.20. "CHARLEY'S AUNT." By Brandon Thomas.

GLORIE. Frs. at 8.15. Mat., Tues., Thurs., Sat., 2.30.

LOHR. Mat., Tues., Wed., Thurs., Sat., 2.15.

HAYMARKET. Nightly, 8. DENNIS EADIE in "THE FREEDOM OF THE SEAS." Mat., Wed., Thurs., Sat., 2.30.

HIS MAJESTY'S. "CHU CHIN CHOW." (3rd Year). Tues. 2.15 and 7.30. Mat., Mon., Wed., Th., Sat., 2.15.

KINGSWAY. WEEK-END. A Farce by Walter W. Lingo. Frs. 8.15. Mat., Th., Fri., Sat., 2.30. Last week, 2.15.

LONDON. "HAMILTON." C. B. Cochran. "AS YOU WERE." Frs. 8.20. Mat., Wed. and Sat., 2.30.

LYCEUM. Frs. Daily, 2 and 7. Popular prices. Ger. 7017.

LYRIC. Frs. Daily, 2.15 and 7.30. DORIS KEANE in "ROXANA." Today, 2.15 and 7.30. Badley Theatre.

LYRIC OPERA HOUSE, HAMMERSMITH. Daily, 2.30 and 8.15. "MAKI BELIEVE in A. A. Mins. Last week, "MAGNETS THEATRE OF MYSTERY." 3 and 8.

MADGE. Today, 2.15. PETER PAN, by J. H. Barrie. Daily, at 2. Thurs. and Sat. Expt. at 7. Last 8 Peris.

OXFORD. "THE NIGHT WATCH." Frs. 8.15. Mat., Mon., Wed., Sat., 2.30. Badley Theatre.

PLAYHOUSE. 2.30 and 8. "THE NAUGHTY WIFE." Charles Hartrey, Gladys Cooper, and 2.30 and 8.15.

PRINCES. At 8. "THE OFFICERS' MESS." A Musical Farce. Mat., Tues., Thurs., Sat., at 2.30.

QUEEN'S. "THE LUCK OF THE IRISH." Twice Daily, at 2.30 and 8. See the Sensational Submarine Scene.

QUEEN'S. PERCY HUTCHISON. Reappearance of.

ROYALTY. Nightly 8.15. THE TITLE, by Arnold Bennett. Frs. at 8.15. Mat., Mon., Wed., Sat., 2.30. Adeline Fisher.

ST. JAMES. GERTRUDE ELLIOTT in "EYES OF YOUTH." Evenings, at 8.15. Mat., Mon., Wed., Sat., 2.30.

ST. MARTIN'S. Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8.15. Brounley Chalkstone in WHEN KNIGHTS WERE BOLD.

SAVOY. Ger. 3360. Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8.15. Gilbert Miller presents "NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH."

SCALA. MATHEW LANG in "THE PIRATE WALK." Frs. 8.15. Mat., Mon., Wed., Sat., 2.30. Ger. 1442.

SHAFESBURY. "YES, UNCLE!" (2nd Year.) Evenings, at 8.15. Mat., Mon., Wed., Sat., 2.30.

STRAND. ARTHUR BOURCHIER in "SCANDAL." Evenings, at 8.15. Mat., Mon., Wed., Sat., 2.30.

VAUDEVILLE. At 8. Nelson Keys in "BUZZ BUZZ." Margaret Hammerman. Mat., Th., Fri., Sat., 2.30.

VICTORIA PALACE. Frs. at 8.15. Mat., Mon., Wed., Sat., 2.30. "THE RAINBOW DANCE." Prices, 1s. to 7s. 6d.

WYNDHAM'S. Comedy by H. V. Esmond. Mat., Th., Wed., Sat., 2.30.

ALHAMBRA. Frs. at 8.15. Mat., Mon., Wed., Sat., 2.15. The King Bids on Broadway. Victor Loring.

COLISEUM. (Ger. 7541). 2.30 and 7.45. Serge Diaghilev. Ballet. Scenar. Macche and Elsie Loring.

HIPPODROME. London. Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8.30. 2nd Edition of "Box of Tricks." Harry Tate, etc. Ger. 650.

PALACE. Frs. at 8.15. Mat., Mon., Wed., Sat., at 2. "AMERICA!" Elsie Janis, Billy Messon, Owen Nares.

PALLADIUM. Ballet. Scenar. Macche and Elsie Loring.

THE SHED. Albert Weldon, Benj. Clifford.

NEW GALLERY. Society's Picture Palace. 2.11. Mrs. Vernon Castle. Double Bill. Varieties, 4.45.

SURRENDER OF THE GERMAN FLEET. Queen's Hall. Mat., Today (Mon.), Tues., Wed., Th., Fri., & Th., Sat., 8.

BANKERS
POPULAR
HALF-PRICE DAY
TO-MORROW
ALL REMNANTS & ODDMENTS
HALF THE MARKED PRICES
VIZ: 9/6 to 9/3
John Barker and Company, Ltd., Kensington, W.8.

DAILY BARGAINS

FROM EVERY SECTION OF THE HUGE STORE

LAST WEEK

Examples—
20 COSTUMES WORTH 49/6
12 FUR COATS 10/6
30 ALL-ONE-PRICE 3 1/2 gns
86 VELVETTES 39/6
98 LADIES' BOTS 16/9

SAME BARGAINS IN MEN'S WEAR AND EVERYTHING FOR THE HOME
EVERY DAY THIS WEEK

FOR "DAILY MIRROR" BEAUTY PRIZES.



Worked for 3½ years as a V.A.D. nurse in London General Hospital.



Acted as motor-cyclist Women's Royal Air Force for a considerable period.



Been doing good work as V.A.D. nurse at a Norfolk war hospital.



Engaged at the Inland Revenue Office at Lincoln for eighteen months.



ENTERTAINER DEAD.—Mr. Eli Hudson, the well-known entertainer, whose death is reported, giving a flute solo in France.



POLICE HERO.—P.C. Davies, awarded King's Medal for rescuing two men overcome by gas fumes in a sewer.

Derry & Toms

Great Winter Sale
Until January 31st

Remnants
Half-
Price
Thursdays.

Write for our
new Booklet,
"Derry &
Toms"
in January.

Derry & Toms luxurious furs are princely possessions, and at the present sale prices are supreme value.



Charming Wide WRAP in the new colour, Grey American Opossum. Reduced from 16 Gns. to **8½ Gns.**



Magnificent Model COAT in superfine Seal Coney. The luxurious deep collar and cuffs of Skunk Opossum, cut on the new straight lines with two useful outside pockets, lined various shades of soft silk. 48 inches in length. Reduced from 33 Gns. to **19 Gns.**



Luxurious wide straight STOLE, in Real Natural Skunk, perfectly selected skins, effectively worked in three strands, 9in. in width and 72in. in length. Reduced from 39 Gns. to **25 Gns.**
The huge PILLOW MUFF consists of six whole skins. Reduced from 18 Gns. to **11 Gns.**



We are clearing our entire Stock of Cape COLLARS. Real Natural Skunk, as illustrated. Reduced from 7 Gns. to **3 Gns.**
In Real Black Wolf. Reduced from 5 Gns. to **3 Gns.**

Six Very Special Offers:—

1-length Seal Musquash COAT with dyed Skunk collar and cuffs.	42 Gns.
Real Seal skin COATS, natural Skunk collar and cuffs.	69 Gns.
Full length Real Moleskin COAT, richly lined Broche Silk.	69 Gns.
Magnificent COAT in finest Persian Lamb, with Cape collar and deep cuffs of natural Skunk. Lined Oriental satin. 48 inches in length.	150 Gns.
Natural Musquash COATS. Full winter skins, very dark colour. 48 inches in length.	25 Gns.
Real Sable Marmot COATS, 46 and 48 inches in length.	18 Gns.

The Fur Department is on the Ground Floor.
DERRY & TOMS—Kensington High Street, W.8

NEW ZEALAND'S EXCITING RUGBY BATTLE.

Trench Team's Lucky 2 Points Victory Over "Home" Fifteen.

ADVENTUROUS SPECTATORS.

The Trench team of "All Blacks" beat the "Home" contingent at Richmond on Saturday night by a score of 2 to 0.

All rounds led to Richmond, and the largest crowd which has been seen there since the war met to witness the game. The stands were filled to the top, and the 7,000 spectators must have had a limited view of the game, as the com and the players swarmed everywhere, and the burly New Zealanders are difficult to move.

Some adventurous enthusiasts climbed to the top of the stands, where they were in a most perilous position. One of the high points of the game itself resulted in a dour and strenuous fight, in which high punting and deadly tackling were the principal features. Ten minutes from the start of the game, the "Home" side, which was led by O'Brien, made the run of the match, and the "All Blacks" full back, close to the line, forced his way over, and that side of place won the goal.

The "All Blacks" played in a well-balanced, but it was not to be. The "Home" side, which was led by O'Brien, made the run of the match, and the "All Blacks" full back, close to the line, forced his way over, and that side of place won the goal.

ALL OUT AT CHELSEA.

Players' Stamina Severely Tested in Goal-less Draw with West Ham.

The result—a goalless draw—at Stamford Bridge certainly did not do credit to the West Ham, for the players' stamina was severely tested long before the end of the match.

Despite the greasy state of the turf, play at times was quite a high standard, but the stamina of the players was severely tested long before the end of the match.

On one occasion, Ford was sent down for a foul, and on another, Ford was sent down for a foul, and on another, Ford was sent down for a foul.

PALACE OUTPLAYED.

Fulham, in Sparkling Form, Win at Selhurst by 4 to 1.

Fulham were good value for their 4-1 victory over Crystal Palace at Selhurst. This would be the first time since the war that Fulham had won at Selhurst.

The game was played in a most sparkling form, and the players were in excellent condition.

SOUTHPOT EMULATE EVERTON.

With the exception of their defeat at the hands of Everton, Liverpool had kept a clean sheet prior to Saturday night.

The game was played in a most sparkling form, and the players were in excellent condition.

FOOTBALL THRILLS CROWD OF 30,000.

Brentford Draw at Highbury—No Goals at Chelsea—Everton's Wonderful Sequence.

CLAPTON ORIENT AT LAST FIND THEIR FORM.

Gates at football matches are growing by leaps and bounds. We were told at Highbury on Saturday that the gate numbered 30,000. There were over 20,000 at Stamford Bridge, and at some of the other London Combination matches the gates were bigger crowds than a Southern League game drew before the war.

At Highbury I sat with a man who has seen no football in England since the outbreak of war, and he was struck with the changed methods. The swing of the ball from wing to centre and back to the wing, or right across the field, and fast dashes for goal, impressed him.

"It is the old time again," he said, "and much more interesting to watch than the pre-war carpet-weaving tactics, or dancing round sixpences, we were so frequently given in exchange for robust footer."

WELL MATCHED LONDON CLUES.

How very evenly the ten London Combination clubs are matched for the most part! Between the leading club and the eighth in the list there are only two points difference, and the clubs are well matched for the most part.

SATURDAY'S FOOTBALL RESULTS AND LEAGUE TABLES.

LANSHAMIRE SECTION.		MIDLAND SECTION.		LONDON COMBINATION.	
Bolton W. (h) 3	Blackburn R. (a) 0	Grimsby T. (h) 3	Sheffield U. (a) 0	Chelsea (h) 0	West Ham (a) 0
Bury (h) 1	Derby (a) 0	Huddersfield (h) 3	Sheffield W. (a) 0	Crystal Palace (h) 0	Millwall (a) 0
Everton (h) 1	Oldham A. (a) 0	Leeds City (h) 3	Sheffield F. (a) 0	Queens Park (h) 0	Crystal Palace (h) 0
Southport (h) 1	Liverpool (a) 0	Leeds City (h) 3	Sheffield F. (a) 0	Queens Park (h) 0	Crystal Palace (h) 0
Stockport (h) 1	Preston N.E. (a) 0	Leeds City (h) 3	Sheffield F. (a) 0	Queens Park (h) 0	Crystal Palace (h) 0
Stockport (h) 1	Manchester U. (a) 0	Leeds City (h) 3	Sheffield F. (a) 0	Queens Park (h) 0	Crystal Palace (h) 0

BRENTFORD CHECKED.

Six Exciting Goals Shared with Arsenal at Highbury.

FAST, BUSTLING GAME.

There were 30,000 people at Highbury to see Brentford play the Arsenal on Saturday. It was a fast, bustling game, brimful of good football, and the result, a draw of 3 goals each, was not too flattering to the Arsenal.

MUCH-IMPROVED ORIENT.

Clapton's Surprise Victory Over the 'Spurs by 4 Goals to 2.

Playing better football than ever before this season, Clapton Orient scored a meritorious victory over the 'Spurs at Highbury on Saturday by 4 goals to 2.

DAVIS HOME FROM FRANCE.

International Forward Does Not Save Millwall from Defeat.

Millwall had their centre-forward, Davis, the Welsh international, functionally at a loss at Shepherd's Bush, but they were decisively beaten by 3 to 0.

EVERTON STILL WINNING.

Second Half Goals Which Broke Down Oldham's Stubborn Defence.

It was only in the second half that Everton got properly under way in their match with Oldham at Goodison Park, but after a goalless first half they had much the best of the subsequent exchanges, and won easily by 3 to 1.

FOREST ONLY JUST WIN.

Nottingham Forest showed that their lapses of last week was but temporary by beating the Posse at Leicester by 1 goal to 0.

OLD TIMES AT ROKER.

It was quite like old times at Roker Park, where Sunderland beat their opponents, Middlesbrough, by 2 goals to 1.

CROSS COUNTRY.—Starters for the King's Cup race at Kenley.



SEND THE "OVERSEAS WEEKLY MIRROR" TO FRIENDS ABROAD

FOCH Dictated His New
Terms in a Railway Car-
riage. Exclusive Photographs.

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

ARE you reading our New
Serial? If not, begin
To-day. Turn to page 12.

THE BEREAVED ROYAL FAMILY: PRINCE JOHN WITH HIS BROTHERS AND SISTER



The bereaved Royal Family. The group, taken on the occasion of their Majesties' silver wedding last July, shows them with Princess Mary, Prince Albert (extreme left), Prince George (naval uniform) and Prince Henry. Inset, the Prince of Wales.



The King and Queen's six children. Back row (left to right): Prince Albert, the Prince of Wales and Prince Henry. Front row: Princess Mary, with Prince John (in sailor suit) and Prince George. The greatest sympathy will be felt for them in their loss.



Prince John (white sailor suit) and Prince Olaf, the Crown Prince of Norway, watching the changing of the guard.



In Windsor Great Park. He rode quite well before he was five and much enjoyed the exercise.



A studio portrait taken when Prince John was only three years old.



Prince John (in sailor suit) with Prince George, their Majesties' fourth son.